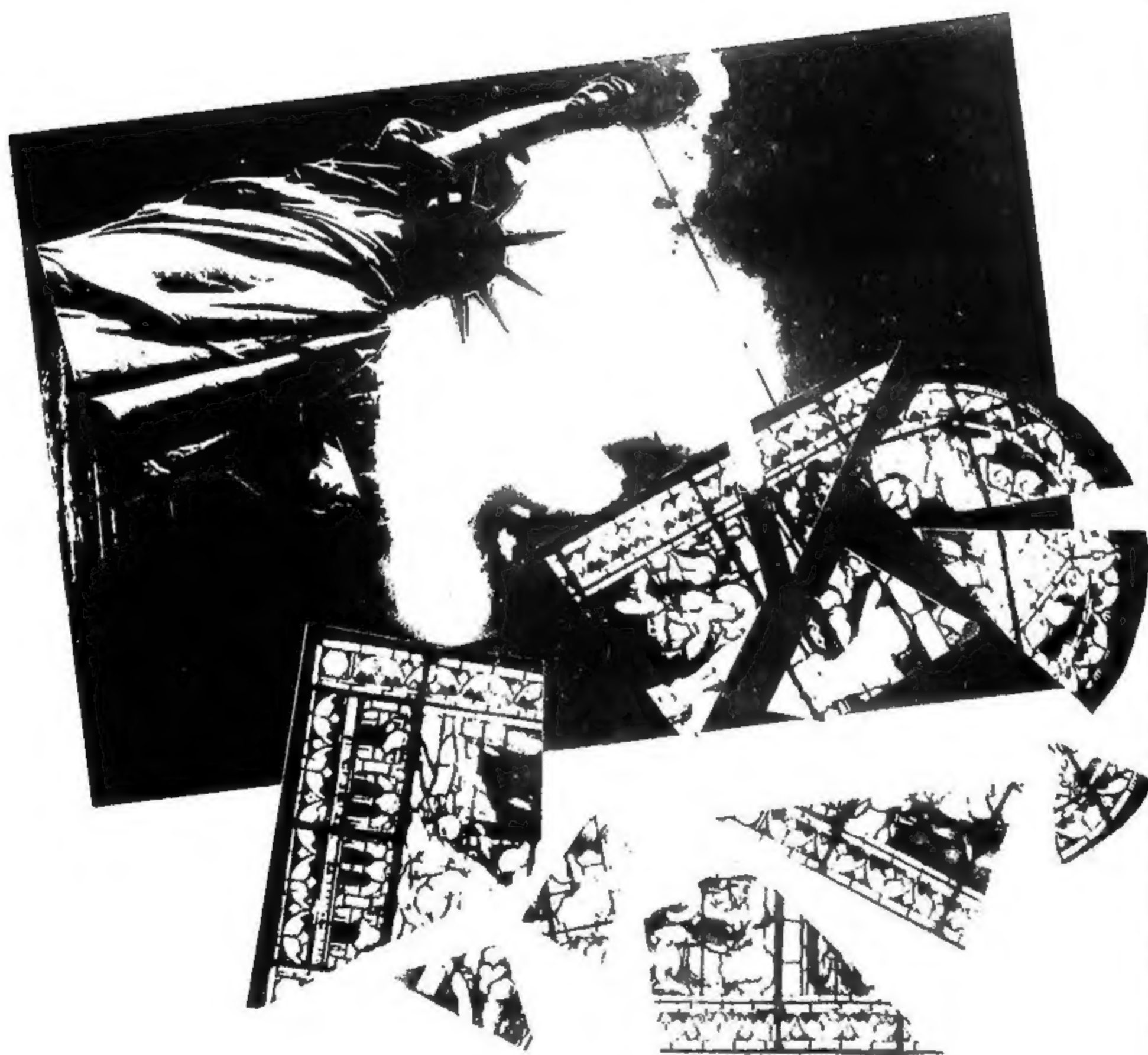
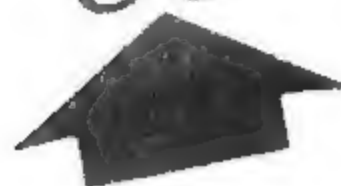


dec. '81

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vol.2  
no.4

# CONTRIBUTORS

SAVAGE PINK  
1248 Day Street  
Phila., PA 19125

Editor---  
Allison Raine

Graphics Director  
Advertising  
Circulation  
Cover---  
KT Kinz

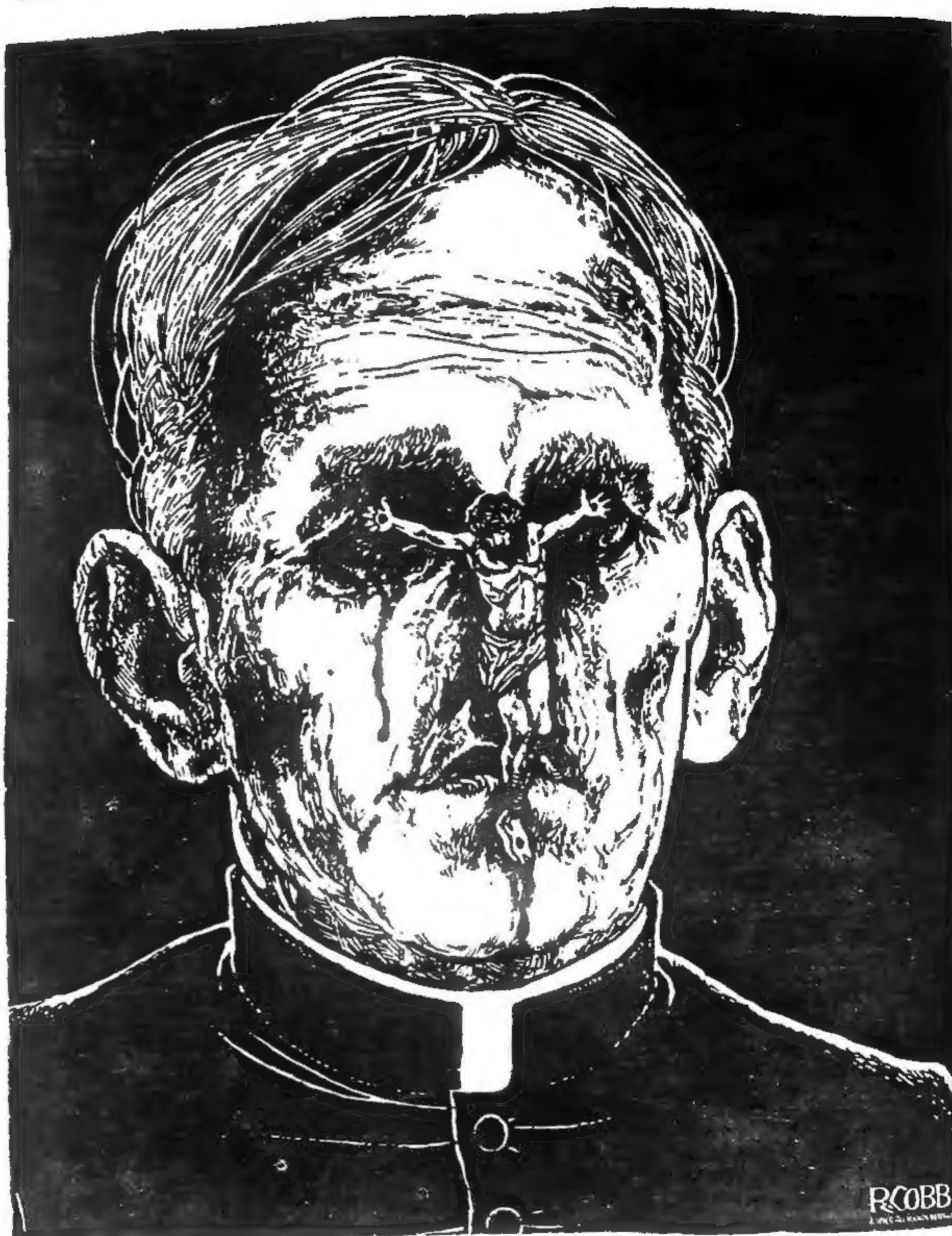
Contributors---  
Ghirley  
Yves Drop  
Chastity R.  
Nancy Petrucco  
Denise Herman  
Decontrol  
Froteens  
Sadistic Exploits  
Chelsea Mann  
David Greene

Related thanx to  
Informed Sources  
for last issue

Extra extra special  
thanx to Steve for  
performing miracles

Ad Rates:

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**THE RAT CAGE** — 171 AVENUE A NEW YORK 10009

PHOTO: MALCOLM RIVIERA

I WAS SO PISSED when I got to the door of the East Side Club on December 12th. I had somewhere in the back of my mind expected trouble, but this was ridiculous. You see, East Side advertises on it's flyers--\$1.00 admission on weekdays before 11 pm, \$4.00 likewise on weekends--except for "special events". Try as I might, I cannot find any explanation for this terminology on said flyers, nor do I find any "special events" marked on the calendar. Never are any signs posted at the door to advise incoming patrons of this "special event" taking place. The pre-recorded message on East Side's answering machine doesn't mention it either. Hmm.... So I get to the club at approx. 10:00 on this fatal Saturday and I wait in a considerable line. When I reach the bottom of the stairs I'm informed that admission is.....\$9.00!! But, kind sir, there was an ad in ELECTRICITY....

**ELECTRICITY**

Page 8/Dec. 10-16, 1981

Cramps/Gun Club, 9:30-3, East Side Club, \$4 before 11

"I don't know anything about it."

So I show him said advertisement...

"You'll have to take that up with the owner or manager..."

Fine, lead the way....

"They're not here right now."

When might we expect them???

"I don't know..if you'd step aside, we have plenty of people who would like to pay to get in..."

But who can I speak to about this??

"The OWNER or the MANAGER!"

WHAT ARE THEIR NAMES??????????

at this point some small guy rushed out of the club entrance and started to argue with the same "kind sir" I had been arguing with. It seems there were tickets given away on the radio and they weren't being honored at the door. What we have here is confusion, dishonesty, underhanded capitalist bullshit and A PACK OF LIES!! I cannot believe these assholes are getting away with this! It makes me sick to even think of how many people payed \$9.00 to get into that club that night. It's not that the Cramps weren't worth it, it is just the god damned principle of the thing. Why the fuck couldn't East Side advertise the admission before hand??? I'll tell you why--because they might lose money that way. People might have protested the high admission BEFORE it was too late to do anything about it. What's worse--some people may not even have GONE to the show!! All they want is the cash, people, and you're taking it right out of your wallet and forking it over. You can bet if there was another club actively booking new music, East Side would come up with some pretty competitive prices.

What has been worrying me the most, though is--am I barking up the wrong tree? Do people in Philly really care?? And then, I received two very encouraging letters.....(P.S. there's more after these two, and they're not very supportive. Nevertheless, I'm encouraged--we're creating a reaction. As I said in our Manifesto some time back, I'd rather get hate mail than no mail. At least we're making someone think...)



Dear Savage Pink:

First of all, I'd like to commend you on the excellent job you are doing with your magazine. It is great to see that someone will actually stand up for what they believe and practice what they preach.

Please understand that in writing this letter I am not directing myself to you and your magazine but to all your readers and those concerned (YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE).

I am writing about the current attitudes of Philadelphians. We are constantly getting slagged about being apathetic/not supporting local bands etc. But this is not what I see happening. I feel Philadelphians do support local bands - that is the good ones. I can always see crowds of people at Stickman, King of Siam, Sadistic Exploits, Excuses, Informed Sources, Bunnydrums gigs. But really, you can't expect us to come out and support totally no-talent, no-fun bands (no-names mentioned).

We are lucky because we have two decent radio stations and lots of magazines and fanzines. But what people have to realize is that it's pretty hard to try and be a trailblazer when someone is always there,

one step ahead of you, to kick you in the face. There's always the few who are ready to put down any effort made. Unfortunately these people are usually in the position where they can cause some real harm. So what I really want to say is DON'T GIVE UP. DON'T LET THE FEW ASSHOLES WHO TRY AND RUIN IT FOR EVERYONE FUCK THINGS UP. QUIT PUTTING PHILLY DOWN. CHANNEL SOME OF THE EFFORT AND ENERGY THAT YOU SPEND IN COMPLAINING AND PUTTING PEOPLE DOWN INTO SOMETHING CONSTRUCTIVE. DON'T BE SO QUICK TO CRITICIZE UNLESS YOU CAN DO BETTER. STICK UP FOR AND SUPPORT WHAT YOU BELIEVE IS RIGHT.

Sincerely,

Linda Justice, Elkins Park



An open letter to the patrons of the Philly scene:

Funks, poseurs, blitz kids, Rockabillys, 2-tones, innovative music fiends, and any other subculture group I haven't mentioned (Sioux-sie fans), the scene is entering it's fifth year and there are many things to think about.

MORE!  
NEXT PAGE!



# Deadlier Than The Male Savage Pink **KILLS!**

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8 issues \$4  
12 issues \$6  
24 issues 12



## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR CONTINUED

There are alot of trendies about (Pretentious Poison take note) and there are pieces of the true cross as well (you've no doubt heard Mother May I and S@distic Exploits, not to forget Informed Sources) and the task is to inform fans as to who's doing what. In 1980, Whey Cooler of Fretty Poison traded his copy of the first Ramones for the first Molly Hatchet. Eight months ago they wanted to sound like Lene, now it's Siouxsie. What's the gig here?

One band that falls into almost everyone's disfavor is one band that has stuck to their ideals remarkably is (get ready for this you hardcore-ites) Head Cheese. Even their new bassist Tim, has been playing bass as long as he's been in Head Cheese. He's a classically trained pianist.

One thing that everyone screams about is the lack of support of local bands. What a crock of BULLSHIT. If there is one thing that this town is notable for, it is a lot of

support for the local bands. Ask S@distic Exploits, Informed Sources or even Bunnydrums. There is a wave of support for the local bands and a lot of people refuse to see that. I mean, even the Hooters have a measurable following. Transfactor often talk about how the audiences aren't that great, not responsive. Well, if you separate yourselves from your audience, that happens.

Only one of the great local bands is still around, and they finally put out a single. Sic Kidz will be around for a long time. But will anything else be?

If East Side continues to employ the same old Gestapo tactics, there's no hope. However, if someone opens up, the scene can get better--remember Gmni and the Hot Club. Nancy and S@distic Exploits should be a lesson to all of us. She put on a show with four bands for three bucks. It has been done, so it can be done.

It's time to do something, so do it.

Respectfully,  
Skip Heller

**MORE!!  
OVER**



# STILL MORE LETTERS!!

Savage Pigs:

In your "rules" for the anarchist, (I thought anarchists only **SMOKE** rules) you bitch about our lack of camaraderie (sic) when you insist on splitting up our new music scene into trendy cliques. Who is playing "elitist" now? Who died and made you John Lydon? New Music fans should support each other, not fucking fight against each other. HEY HEY remember the days of 1976? NO, I'm sure you don't. It's quite obvious, otherwise you wouldn't try to capitalize on something trendy like **A** and **F**. Because that died with Sid and you might as well admit you are all a bunch of fucking hippies!! CRASS--love beads on speed! Communes! Yeh, how groovy and cosmic. Whoever Bryan K. is, he can shove his **A**'s up his arse. The bloody idiot. I hope his mama gives him the blocks he wanted for x-mas. Maybe if he practices enough he can pass his next IQ test...Anarchy belongs in Elan with all the gold headbands and your pink hair...HARDCORE? Fuck you! You're all a bunch of wimps who are stuck in a time warp. Wake the fuck up sleeping beauties! It's almost 1982. Quit fighting it, "Punk is dead". I wish you were. I hope you all choke on your organic food. As Siouxsie Sioux says about people who preach "Punk is not dead", and go around with patches on their jackets saying "the Exploited", maybe they should think about what the name means. I agree with Siouxsie. Fuck your politics and lets try to concentrate on saving what's left of our music scene. Thanks to people like you, it has deteriorated. You are really a bunch of fascists. And I don't WANT (or need) your fascist groove thaaaang!

So eat shit and love it.  
Best regards,  
Sia Nara

Trendy, Hippie, Fascist, Capitalist, Elitist...please make up your mind. Surely we're not ALL of the above. I'm quite shocked that you view Anarchy as a fad--something that the Sex Pistols started, maybe. Anarchy is a political lifestyle that has been around alot longer than 1976, and I didn't need John Lydon to tell me that, thank you. If anyone capitalized on **A** then it was the Pistols, with their "cash from chaos" swindle. Do you really think we make one penny off this "fascist" rag? We haven't yet and don't plan to either. 50¢ doesn't even begin to cover the cost of putting Savage Fink out.

If Crass are to be considered Hippies, I'm proud to be one too. If people who speak up about all the wrong things going on in the world are hippies thanks for the compliment. Escapism is nice for the chosen few who think they

can afford it, but one day you'll realize there's a real world outside, too. If you want to "fuck politics" then lets not hear you whimper when Reagan sends you off to boot camp. How much of a music will you have then?

I don't quite understand why you think we're fighting the local bands. We fight FOR the locals, and against capitalist assholes like the ones that run the East Side Club. THEY'RE the ones making the money, not us.

As for anarchy, I suggest you do some reading before you say what died when. Try the ABC of Anarchism, by Alexander Berkman, first published in 1920. And I quote:

"Anarchism means that you should be free; that no one should enslave you boss you, rob you, or impose upon you.

"It means that you should have the chance to choose the kind of life you want to live, and to live it without anybody interfering."

Solly, Chollie.

Dear Savage Fink:

I thoroughly enjoyed your latest issue, but I found a few little "anarchaic bugs" in the works.

If you want to believe in trite political fantasies, it is your prerogative. However, you should keep them in your hearts and minds, where true faith and hope belong.

I feel it is admirable that you display such conviction in your beliefs, (however futile they may be) but by openly stating them I believe you have needlessly cheapened them.

After all, if anarchy is freedom, then leave your cohorts to make up their own minds, instead of listing rules & regulations on "Anarchy for the beginner".

You should be commended on your efforts; but you should be ashamed of being so presumptuous...after all S.P., you don't "BEGIN" to be an anarchist, you simply are one.

You have taken a beautiful "Eutopian" dream, and transformed it into an ugly, useless, TRENDY FAD.

I clearly realize what we could have had, but now the dream has ended.

Aubrey Grey, esq.

P.S. How can you justify your destruction? Can you HONESTLY answer???

Between you and "Sia Nara", I'm quite

dream, too. Nor would I consider anarchy a genetic trait. There's no time like now for learning more about it or beginning to support it. My dream has only begun to take shape, I mourn for the passing of yours.

--Editor

P.S. I have no destruction to justify. Have you??

ment, not a literal statement of constitution. It was intended as a purely educational piece of reading. I would hardly consider it presumptuous or cheap to speak up for what you believe in. If everyone kept their ideas or fantasies in their hearts and minds, where would our society be now? The idea of democracy was once merely a

disillusioned at the prevailing implication that anarchy is a dream, a trend, a fad. The last thing Lisa Angel was advocating with her article was the trendy support of anarchy as a prerequisite of punk rock. Her article was directed at those people who wear the A without fully understanding what it means. Her "dogma" was a sarcastic com-



# NEW EXCUSES

PHOTOS BY KIM



STORY BY ALLISON

## NOW EXCUSES

The Excuses are a five piece band from Upper Darby that want to wake Philly up with their brand of hardcore fun.

"Philly doesn't know what punk is, they haven't seen a punk band..." says lead "screamer" Lisa.

The Excuses' message to America is "Get out of your rut!"

The original Excuses got together two summers ago in a basement outside the city. Only drummer Becky Wreck and rhythm guitarist Michael remain from those days. The other Excuses were then Ped-drick, now of Sadistic Exploits, on vocals and Ned Shaeffer, now of Penn State University, on bass. Ped-drick left in search of more sadistic exploits (the jokes are getting worse here) and Lisa signed on.

Becky, Michael, Lisa and Ned recorded a four track tape in a now infamous basement with a friend who had a lot of equipment. After 12 hours, they came up with two songs for the radio stations--"Everyone Knows" and "Excuse Song".

The present band would like to "disregard" that tape, because, says Michael, the guy they made it with "made us sound the way HE wanted--real pop...not the way we are at all."

So the tape made the rounds and Ned went off to college. Along came "Smoke Another One" Tim, who originally played bass. S.A.O. Tim switched over to his true love, lead guitar, when Beebe became the fifth Excuse.

At the end of the summer things kind of fizzled out, so Lisa and

OVER



# CONT.

Becky took off to Europe in search of something exciting.

"In England, the music scene was really great--their Top 40 is like our underground radio," said Becky.

Was the trip an inspiration to get the Excuses back together again?

"Definitely for me," confirmed Lisa. "I couldn't wait to get back and start again."

And so we have (ta da) the Excuses!!!!

I caught them for the first time at the Bjou, where they played with the Warm Jets. True to their word, the Excuses have fun onstage. They drink a lot of beer, talk with their friends, spill some beer, dance, ask for more beer, and generally have a good time.

"Nobody in the band is doing this for money," says S.A.O. Tim

The Excuse just want to have a good time, and let other people in on it. If they had a wish, it would be to travel, and play alot of different places--go out to LA and give the local bands a run for the money. As for now, another tape is in the works, this time something not so polished--more like the Excuses sound onstage. They're scouting around for more gigs and just generally getting their forces together for an all out assault on Philadelphia's ears.

If the Excuses have their way, hardcore is here to stay.





# On the town...

## WITH Shirley

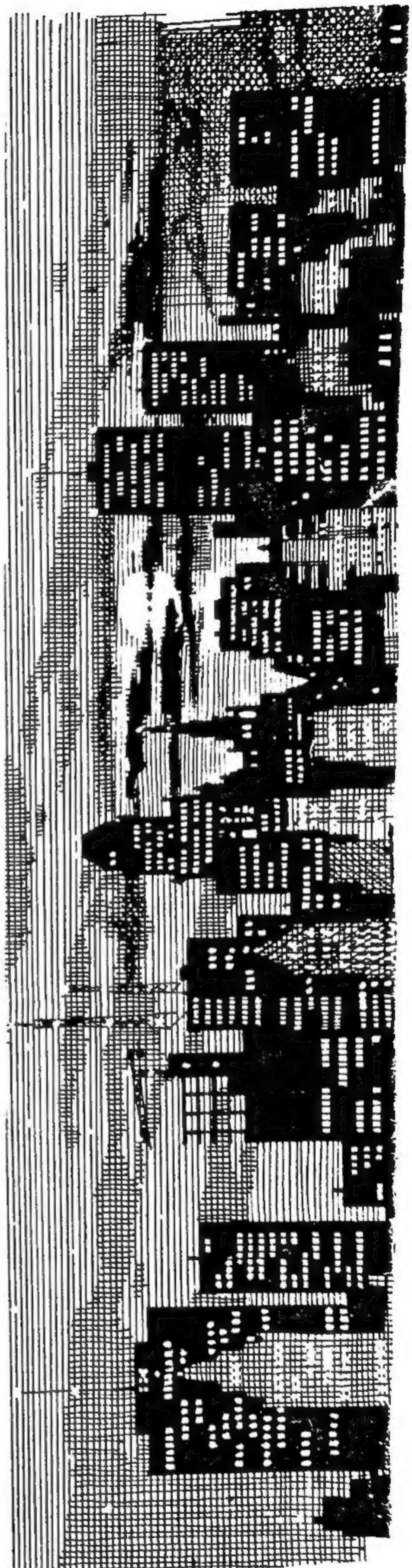
Well since Carmen went back to Florida, I have been asked to temporarily fill in for her with this column. Let's hope she comes back real soon.

Anyway, it's Saturday nite and I understand the CRAMPS are playing at the East Side Club. Considering that East Side is the only club in Philly, there isn't a whole lot of choices on where to go and what to do. My boyfriend and I debate about whether to go or not. We decide that the only way to do it (stomach the trendies and atmosphere) is on two sixes of Moosehead. Okay, so we were off to a good start. We amble down to the East Side and see a large group of angry people out front, most of them friends of ours. Seems the East Side has advertised in the newspaper and on their phone recorded message that admission will be half price before 11:00. In a typical East Side move it's 10:15 and they're charging nine bucks. I went down the stairs and asked the doorman what the story was. He explains that the half-price policy isn't in effect when "SPECIAL" bands play. What the hell constitutes "SPECIAL" bands? Only East Side knows. We bargain with the doorman and get in for 2 bucks. We get carded, produce all kinds of ID and our prestigious East Side Membership Card, sign our name a couple times and eventually get in. Our friends and most of the cool people aren't so lucky. It seems odd to me that East Side tends to alienate the very people who are into the music and lifestyle which it pretends to support.

The place is empty. We go into the girl's bathroom to read the graffiti. Nothing good except a punk fest announcement. In about a half hour the place starts filling up. Luckily, Lloyd is spinning, and we are able to hear some decent music. We dance to a couple of songs and then go up front to see the first band Gun Club from L.A. These guys seem like '60 hippie leftovers; pretty burned out. They do one good song at the end of their set. I'm not impressed.

The club is really packed now, but lots of trendies. The presence of Alison, KT, Tommy Ajax, Howard etc. etc. is sadly missed. Victor is pretty mellow. Informed

over



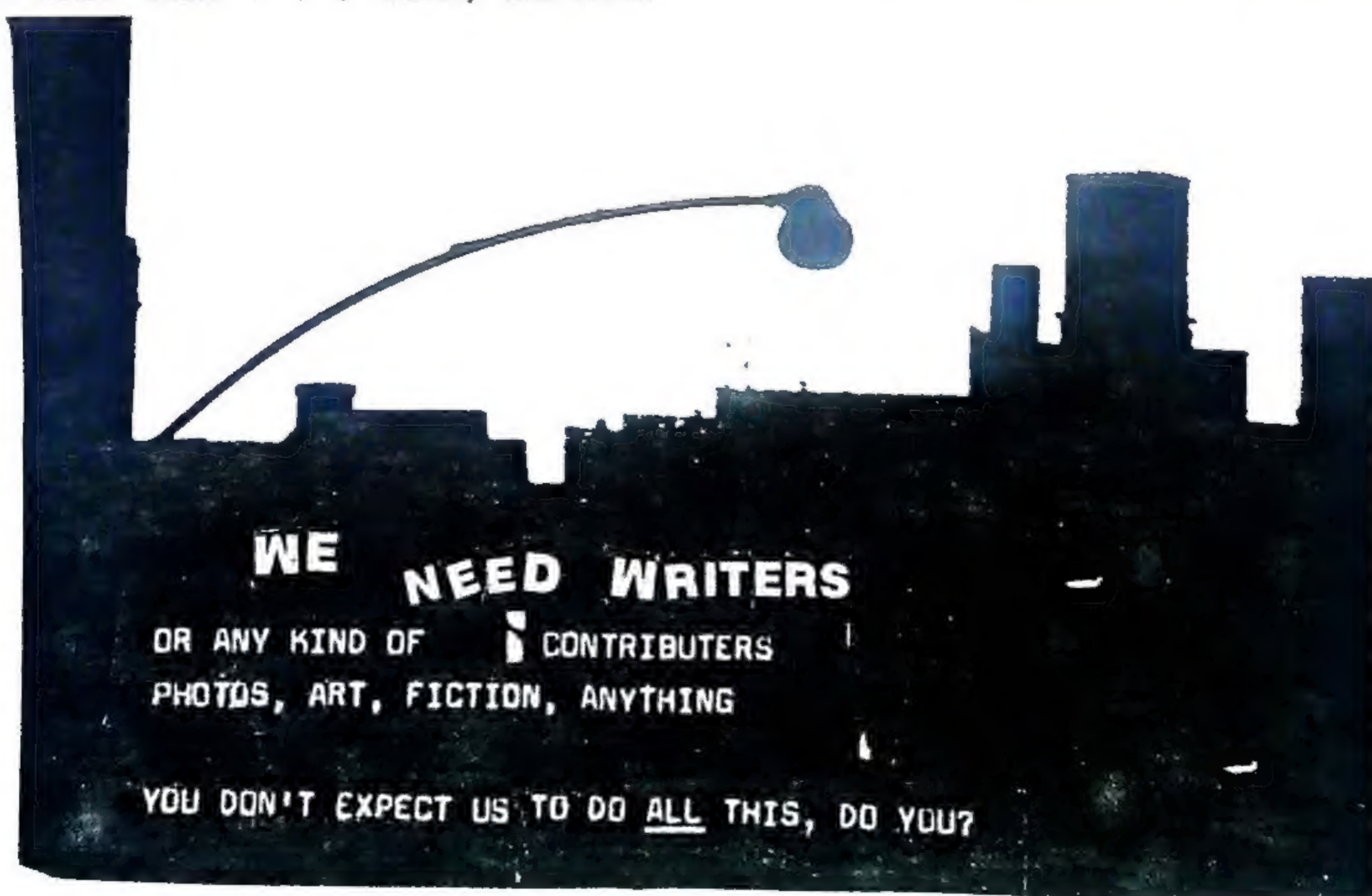


Sources are here. The Atlantic City Girls made it up. Lee Paris is seen darting about. Skip is gossiping in a corner. We stay up front. When the Cramps come out the crowd goes nuts, a reaction the Cramps never fail to produce. Ivy looks hot as shit with her fishnet dress and blank stare. Nick looks cool as shit with his sunglasses and smirky attitude. Even Kid Congo seems to fit more into the role of a Cramp than the last time I saw them at Emerald City. And then there's Lux. Few performers can equal him in style. The best part is he totally enjoys himself. There's absolutely no pretention. The audience loves it. He dances around, shows his peter and dives into the crowd. The Cramps' set consists of a well-put-together variety of old and new songs. Wow, I think to myself, I'm actually having a good time here and so is everyone else. All too soon it is over. They do one encore, the crowd begs for more, but it's over. Lloyd starts up again and we start dancing. We dance to about three songs and then a few notes of another are heard. Dave Winter grabs me and says "You better get off the dance floor". Not being one to question an authoritative tone, I jump to the side. It's "Black Flag", Six Pack. I look at the dance floor. An ex-Mohawk, freshly shaved skinhead is kicking people from behind. Kids are falling all over the place. I see the singer from Autistic Behavior go running off the dance floor blood oozing from his head. I think I had about enough. We go home.

On the town...  
WITH  
**Shirley**  
cont.



Until next time . . . LOVE, SHIRLEY





# THE S. Florida REPORT

CARMEN MIRANDA:

So here we go again entering a new month and its time for another Fla. report. Everything here revolves around the weather and that sometimes coincides with our heads highs, lows and high again so eat your heart out.

Drug wise everything is cool, and since this is the season to be jolly every one is carrying snow, so for those of you who don't know it snows down here, wake up.

As for the music scene things have been developing. Radio Berlin are making their debut in the New Wave Lounge on Nov. 30. One or two of the members are from the band Futurisk, they can be described as music of the 90's, you know a lot of electronics bullshit, sorry boys it's still the high 80's. ....The Throbs also played the New Wave on Nov. 25, their keyboard player Shawn left, but that did not phase the boys, they are still playing their music good.

In late January they will be putting out vinyl tittle "Lifetime Blitz". They said it has nothing to do with blitz; lets hope not. The Throbs will also be appearing with the Bad Brains in Tampa, also in late January.

The Screaming Sneakers are back in town from N.Y.C. They played the Agora on Dec. 1st. as usual. Lisa Nash, Gary Sunshine and Bud are still holding the fort along with new players and they are still playing the same tunes. Speaking of N.Y.C. watch out, Billy Weasel and Issac Bauch are on there way. The Weasels broke up and there's loose talk that Dave Weasel will most likely be playing with Charlie Pickett and the Eggs.

As for the things in the Basement X members of Violent Love and the Dead Whores are joining forces with Smeagma. The new band, name not known, consists of Lane O'Brien, Kathy, Fish, Pepe Gestapo and Libby and they will be playing alternative music.

As for another group still in the basement thre's Monkey Farm which are X members of Roy and the hayheads.



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**FOR GAY MEN & WOMEN**



The members are Darla Hay, John Salton, Jimmy Hay, John Checka and Johnny Styke and they're playing funk'

So much for the bands lets talk radio.

As an alternative for WLRN 91.3 that's airs at 12:00 midnight for 2 hours. We have WDNA 88.9 public radio which plays at whatever time you could get aired and if you do (or get some fuckhead to go) you could play whatever you want.





# DEAD KENNEDYS

## MEAT-O-RAMA



PHILA.



**NAZI PUNKS FUCK OFF** (Blasphemy)

Punk ain't no religious cult  
Punk means thinking for yourself  
You ain't hardcore cuz you spike your hair  
When a jock still lives inside your head

Nazi Punks  
Nazi Punks  
Nazi Punks **FUCK OFF**

You come to fight? Get outa here  
You're no better than the bouncers  
We ain't trying to be police  
When you ape the cops it ain't anarchy

Chorus  
Ten guys jump one - What a man  
You fight each other, the police state wins  
You cook your goose when you trash our balls  
Trash a bank if you've got real balls

Chorus  
You still think swastikas are cool  
The real nazis run your schools  
They're coaches, business men and cops  
In a real Fourth Reich you'll be the first to go

Chorus  
You'll be the first to go  
You'll be the first to go  
You'll be the first to go  
Unless you think .....



PHOTOS  
by  
Denise  
Herman



# INFORMED SOURCES

November 6th At East Side with Bush Tetras  
By Nancy Petrucci

Philly's own Informed Sources made their world-wide debut (sic) at October's Funk Festival I at the Elk's Center. Unfortunately, the sound they got left much to be desired. It was not their fault, remember--just lousy sound, too bad. However, everyone who was there must have overlooked this slight drawback and seen the real potential of this band, because to the East Side this night came such a great turn-out that Informed Sources could have headlined! The crowd actually DANCED--there was a great show of enthusiasm among the audience, and albeit the bottle-throwing, a more positive than negative response. Joey Stack's voice was in top form and the sound was great. (I could almost understand the words!!)

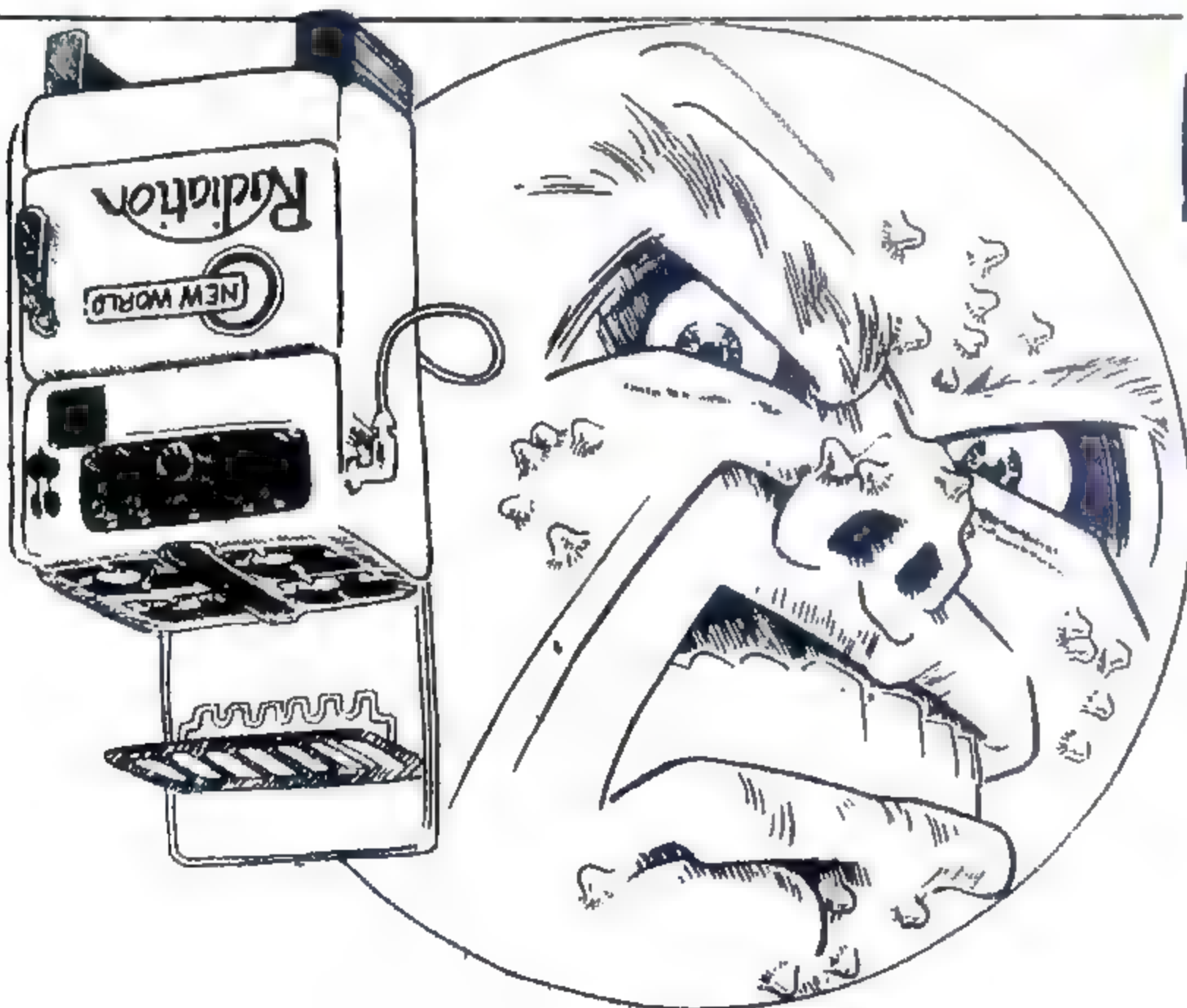
Frank Flank didn't move around much as he played guitar, but then he really didn't have to, to make all those great R&B sounds. Dave, Informed Sources newest member, looked right at home with his new family and Doug's drumming was up to par as usual. Without doubt, songs like "Coly American" and "All Alone" would just not be the same.

It is all, a very successful second outing from this band. Judging from the turnout and the crowd's reaction, you may want to buy advance tickets for their next gig--December 25 with D.C.'s Bad Brains.

IN  
ACTION!!



Joey Stack →



COSMIC  
INFLUENCES



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## personals

"Lesto-lust"?? C'mon Dirt, let's  
not be tacky now. I don't think  
anyone really cares if Jade's lady  
friend copped a feel or not. Who's  
molested you lately?---Pseudo dyke

Oh, I need T.V.  
But I got T Rex--  
Michael, we'll see you under  
the clock at 9:15. We'll stay  
at a hotel that's kind of L.A.  
and/or Copenhagen via Peree...

Dear C.M. :  
Have whip, will travel.  
Signed Sadistic Dyke with no  
strings attached. Reach me via  
Savage Fink.

Poor sick baby has lost her  
koala bear. Has anyone found  
her??

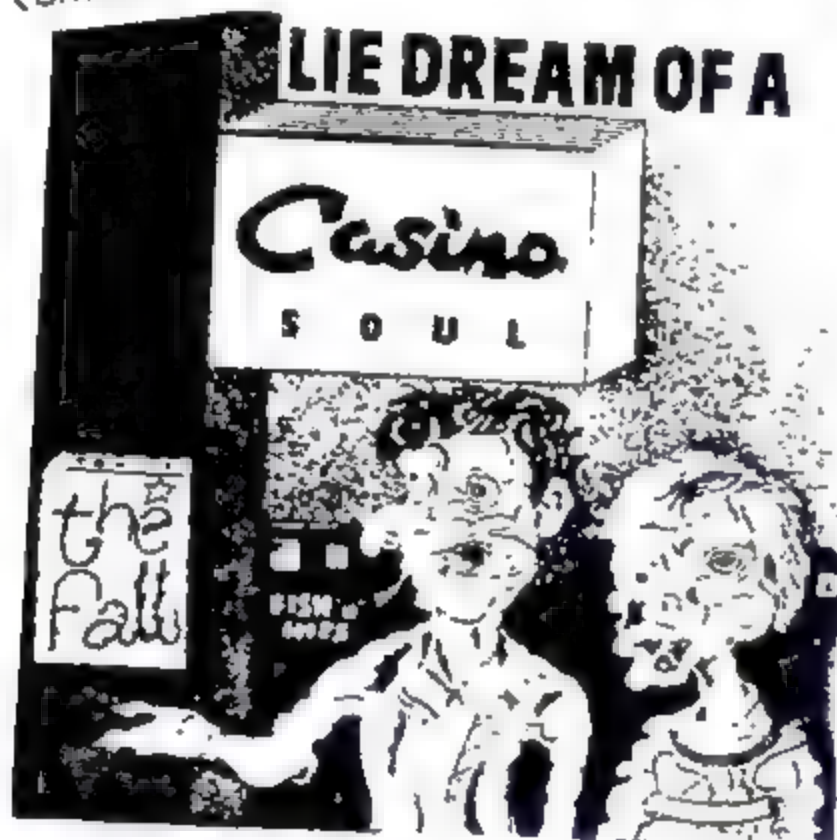
Ardmore punks suck cock!! Eat  
shit and die, wimps! Your magic  
wrench is tarnished now.  
A true threat--Vid Sicious



THE FALL: Lie Dream of a Casino Soul  
b/w Fantastic Life Kamera import  
music/lyrics--music on this one is real  
good--catchy, pleasant and relaxing.  
It sounds like the band is having a  
blast playing this one. The lyrics are  
weird but kinda-fun

"I think I'll cut mein Dyckhoff"  
The flipside is just as good as the A.  
sleeve--Doesn't make sense to me, but  
who cares? What does?  
final statistics--I like it, enough to  
buy it. (Eves)

Chas here--yes this is definately a  
great piece of vinyl. Not only that,  
but it's a great Fall single. I like  
as much, if not more, than "Totally  
Wired", and that's some feat. The ly-  
rics Eves mentioned are just, I guess,  
typical Fall stuff--extremely Clock-  
work Orange. (Chastity)



CCNY: Saka-Loka-Moki b/w ?  
99 Records 99 McDougal St. NYC  
music/no lyrics--if you like Pig-  
-sc, or a Certain Ratio, you m  
like this record. Chances are if  
you could care less about the above you  
will hate this record.  
music--so-so, trumpets etc.  
sleeve--white paper(---\*)  
final statistics--I don't like it, the  
record stores can keep it. It sounds  
like a poor Ricky Ricardo cover. You  
can't tell one side from the other.  
(Eves)

Well, Eves, I almost agree....but I  
kinda like this record. I don't think  
I'd buy it but if someone gave it to  
me I'm sure I'd play it every now and  
then--just because it's somethin' dif-  
ferent.

JOCK LUMPHIA --(I have) No Shoes b/w  
signals. Rumble Records 2417 Quentin  
Ave, Brooklyn NY 11229  
music/lyrics--kinda of middle of the  
road shit. It doesn't do anything for  
me at all.

Could possibly do wonders for someone  
else, but it just doesn't hit home here.  
flipside--vocals on the intro are good.  
sleeve--interesting story on the  
back  
final statistics--it's up in the air--  
too high out of reach for me to care ab-  
out (Eves)

This band is supposed to be good and RC  
RCIR cassettes has even released a live  
tape by them but I just don't see what  
all the fuss is about. (Chastity)

## Record Reviews

by  
Eves Drop  
& Chastity B.

BUSH TETRAS: Rituals EP Stiff Records  
Eves left this one all to me, and I  
really like it. The Bush Tetras have  
been one of my favorite bands for a  
long time, and nothing they've done  
has disappointed me yet. People call  
them disco, blah blah blah, but I  
call them a refreshing change of pace.  
Rituals is quite different, compared  
to, say "Too Many Creeps", but just as  
good. my question is, is this a sin-  
gles band? How will they stand up on  
long play? (Chastity)

SIUXSIE AND THE BANJSHEES: Once Upon A  
Time (The singles) Polydor lp  
music-----  
lyrics-----  
sleeve-----  
if Siouxsie is new to you then this al-  
bum could open up vast new areas. It  
contains songs from all of Siouxsie's lp's  
and some non-lp singles. ("Israel" and  
"Love in a Void") If you have all the  
 Banshees albums and single, why buy the  
record? 12x12 color picture inside.  
But the truth is, you really don't need  
this album unless:  
1) You've never listened to Sioux  
2) You're a diehard Siouxsie fan  
3) You're alive

Okay, Eves, now that we know you love  
Siouxsie and this album, here's some  
news...I do too. But what I really  
want to get is the video that goes with  
it. That's what I want for Xmas.  
(Chastity)

T. VEH: Four Fore from Toyah EP  
--Pari import  
music/lyrics--typical Toyah, but  
much weaker than the first "Four"  
EP. It is quite listenable though,  
if you'd like something soft.  
flipside--which is what...  
sleeve--another five star sleeve from  
Toyah  
final statistics--the flexi that comes  
with the EP fucking blows the "Four Fore"  
away, hands down. Lyrics much better on  
the flexi (Eves)

Chas agrees with Eves. Toyah definately  
will be awarded the Savage Pink hairdo  
of the year award. (Chastity)

Dear Readers:

Keep reading our reviews. We've  
been trying to get a hold of a variety  
of sounds to review and pass on to you.  
We try to pick stuff you may not get a  
chance to hear or be exposed to. We  
welcome any suggestions, or actual re-  
views you care to submit.

Til next time,

Eves and Chas

P.S. If you don't like the way we re-  
view, don't read Jack Lloyd's column.  
(Inquirer) You'd kill him!



# PUNK FESTIVAL II

In October, Philadelphia hosted a musical event that was a first for the city. It was an event that I'm sure no one in attendance will ever forget. It was the First Philadelphia Punk Festival.

You don't know how happy it makes us here at Savage Pink to be putting that "First" in front of the words Punk Festival. By doing that we are realizing the attainment of another goal;

## PHILADELPHIA PUNK FESTIVAL II

On December 18th, the release date of this issue, that event will take place once again at the Elks Center at 16th and Fitzwater. Once again it will be organized by Sadistic Exploits, this time in conjunction with Decontrol and Proteens.

In honor of that event, we have asked the bands involved to put together some information about themselves for you. This you will find on the next three pages. All the text was written by the bands or a member of their entourages. We hope it will lend a hand in giving these bands some exposure, as well as serving as a memento for those who supported the PUNK FEST II.

## Xmas SUCKs

(Without You.)

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We hope that all of Philadelphia's new music youth will continue to support and organize alternative events such as these. They are vital to the continued growth and survival of our music scene. If we don't get up off our asses and support ourselves, who will?? Congratulations and thanx to everyone who helped make the PUNK FEST II possible!!!!

food for thought: Sadistic Exploits' "Broken Venue"

what is really wrong with me  
or could it be society  
the money pours in the fun drains out  
let's jump the bandwagon we have  
enough clout  
but we, yeah we'll make it  
we've got a fresh start  
and you, you'll just fake it  
cause you don't have the heart  
you ruin our venues  
one by one, but you'll never learn  
while you're not on the run  
just leave the state, let us be  
you're so fuckin blind you can't  
bear to see  
but we, yeah we'll make it  
we've got a fresh start  
and you, you'll just fake it  
cause you don't have the heart  
you wear your hip clothes  
with the wrong attitude  
you never learn nothing  
but always intrude  
but we, yeah we'll make it  
we've got a fresh start...





PED-DRICK



BRYAN



SADISTIC EXPLOITS, Philadelphia's punk/anarchy band, were born February 15, 1981. The group consists of Bryan K-voice, Howard-drums, Robbie-bass and Ped-drick-guitar. Since their start, the EXPLOITS have created quite a stir in Philadelphia. They were the first band to ever present a Punk Festival which they organized entirely themselves. They also publish their own fanzine which contains news, views, pictures and song lyrics. SADISTIC EXPLOITS believe in social reform anarchy - being what you are and who you are without being dictated to by someone else. Because of their strong views and ability to stand up for what they believe and not be pushed around, SADISTIC EXPLOITS have become one of the most misunderstood bands in the area. Yet their spirit remains unbroken.



HOWARD



ROBBIE



NANCY

For more information contact:

Nancy Exploit, Manager  
SADISTIC EXPLOITS  
931 Clinton Street  
Box 512  
Philadelphia, PA 19107

# SADISTIC EXPLOITS



# DECONTROL.

1988

1988



"WHAT HAS THE RIGHT WING/DONE FOR YOU/EXCEPT KILL YOUR  
RELATIVES/IN WORLD WAR II/SO MANY FACISTS  
RUN THIS PLANET/COMPLETE CONTROL/WE  
CAN'T STAND IT!" - "FACISTS"

DECONTROL STARTED AS A TWO-MAN PUNK BAND CALLED THE SHITTS FROM VENUS. THEY WERE BENT ON DESTRUCTION, UNTIL DRUMMER KEITH LENDERMANN JOINED THEM. THEY THEN BECAME A MORE SENSIBLE BAND, AND WROTE A REPERTOIRE OF SONGS WITH ANTI-WAR AND ANARCHIST SENTIMENTS, BEFORE THEY GOT AROUND TO PLAYING THE LOCAL CIRCUIT, HOWEVER, THEIR BASSIST, CHRIS, RAN OFF TO BALTIMORE, SO THEY TOOK RICHARD BIRCH, LOCAL GUITAR HERO, AND EX-SOPPING HOTTS' FRONTMAN AS THEIR BASSIST AND THEY SOON PLAYED AT THE EAST SIDE CLUB AND PUNK FEST I, AND REALLY COOKED. AT THAT POINT, THEY DECIDED TO SWITCH GUITARS, SO NOW RICHARD PLAYS GUITAR, AND ADAM BOMB PLAYS THE BASS. ADAM BOMB, THE ORIGINAL SHIT FROM VENUS, WRITES MOST OF THE MATERIAL, WHILE RICHARD DOES THE REST. MUSICALLY, THEY SOUND LIKE, UHM, I GUESS, A CROSS BETWEEN THE U.K. SUBS, AND, UH, IGGY? LYRICALLY, THEIR SENTIMENTS RANGE FROM GLOOMY TO HUMOROUS, BUT THEY ALWAYS TRY TO PUT A POINT ACROSS. THEY BELIEVE IN PRACTICAL ANARCHY AND PERSONAL FREEDOM. IF YOU HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT WHAT THEIR SYMBOL MEANS, IT MEANS ANARCHY AND PEACE, BY THE WAY. THEY ARE TRYING TO GAVE UP ENOUGH MONEY FOR A STUDIO TAPE (DONATIONS WELCOME). THEY WANT TO MAKE A SPECIAL TAPE PACKAGE DEAL, AND IF NOT THAT, PUT OUT A SINGLE. THEY'RE WORKING ON IT, SO LET'S WAIT AND SEE. THEY OCCASIONALLY PUT OUT A MAGAZINE CALLED "ALTERNATIVE" IN ORDER TO BOOST THE PUNK SCENE ALONG A LITTLE BIT. IN THE MAGAZINE, AND IN THEIR MUSIC, THEY TRY TO PUT THE POINT ACROSS THAT "IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT- DO IT BETTER YOURSELF". AS FOR THEIR BEST SONGS, THERE'S "JACK THE RIPPER", WHICH TELLS US THAT A LITTLE BIT OF JACK LIVES IN ALL OF US, AND THEN THERE'S "1992"- ABOUT A FUTURE NUCLEAR HOLOCAUST, THERE'S "PILLHEAD", ABOUT DRUGS, AND "DEPRAVED CONDITION" BY MR. BIRCH. ON STAGE, THEY ARE VERY ACTION-ORIENTED, AND THEY FREQUENTLY RUIN THEIR INSTRUMENTS, SOMETHING THEY ALWAYS REGRET AFTER THEY DO IT. THEY EVEN BREAK GUITARS WHEN NOBODY'S WATCHING. THEY DON'T KNOW WHY.

YOU ALWAYS SEE WAR VETS ON TV/BUT WHAT'S IMPORTANT/  
YOU CAN'T SEE/YOU NEVER SEE THE DEAD MEN/  
THE PORK CHOPS OF SIN YEN/NEVER AGAIN!"

SEND STAMPS

ALTERNATIVE:  
4007 BALTIMORE AVE.  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
19104

LOOK FOR DECONTROL AT THE EAST SIDE CLUB AGAIN IN  
JANUARY, AND LOOK FOR THEM AT THE PHILLY PUNK  
FEST II, IF IT HASN'T PASSED BY YET.

NEVER AGAIN -  
(WRITTEN LONG BEFORE  
HE DISCHARGE SONG OF  
THE SAME NAME)

DECIPHERED  
BY ADAM



# PROTEENS

## are

# GO!!!!!!

The Proteens have the not-so-distinct honor of being around longer than other Philly bands while gigning as little as even the newest. But don't let that statement fool you. The time for PROTEENS is now, as anyone who saw them tear up the East Side September 30th will tell you.



Proteens began in early 1980 when vocalist Tommy Ajax left the BenWah Torpedoes. After days of exhaustive searching, a band was formed. A few months later a five-piece band called PROTEENS played at the Hot Club. The crowd went wild--but the lineup of the band was all wrong. It took us a year to get where we wanted. The permanent line-up for PROTEENS is Tommy Ajax--vocals  
Mike Convict--guitar  
Marcus Hook--bass  
Pete Greedy--drums  
(and sometimes) Span--sax

PROTEENS strive for a social consciousness which makes their lyrics an equal to the chords they are set to. The music itself is hard and fast with catchy riffs sleazing out from everywhere.

Most of the music is written by Convict while most of the lyrics are written by Ajax. This combination is definately lethal. Marcus hook, the newest member of PROTEENS, declined to comment when asked about his role. But Marcus provides a driving bass sound with the enthusiasm of a Mexican. Pete Greedy anchors PROTEENS with an always devastating aural attack on your eardrums. Lonely Spanarkle joins PROTEENS as he rips into his sax on a few numbers. Most of PROTEENS songs are sarcastic ex-poses centered around a plastic society theme. This concept was what the band was originally about. Meanwhile Ronald Reagan was elected president and some of the songs the band started putting out were direct out-growths of Reganomics. Like a song called MX:

I want an MX missile  
Cause I wanna have first strike capability  
And I'll push a button to waste Brezhnev or Qaddafi  
PROTEENS are definately worth checking out.  
PROTEENS are pretty decent.  
PROTEENS are go.



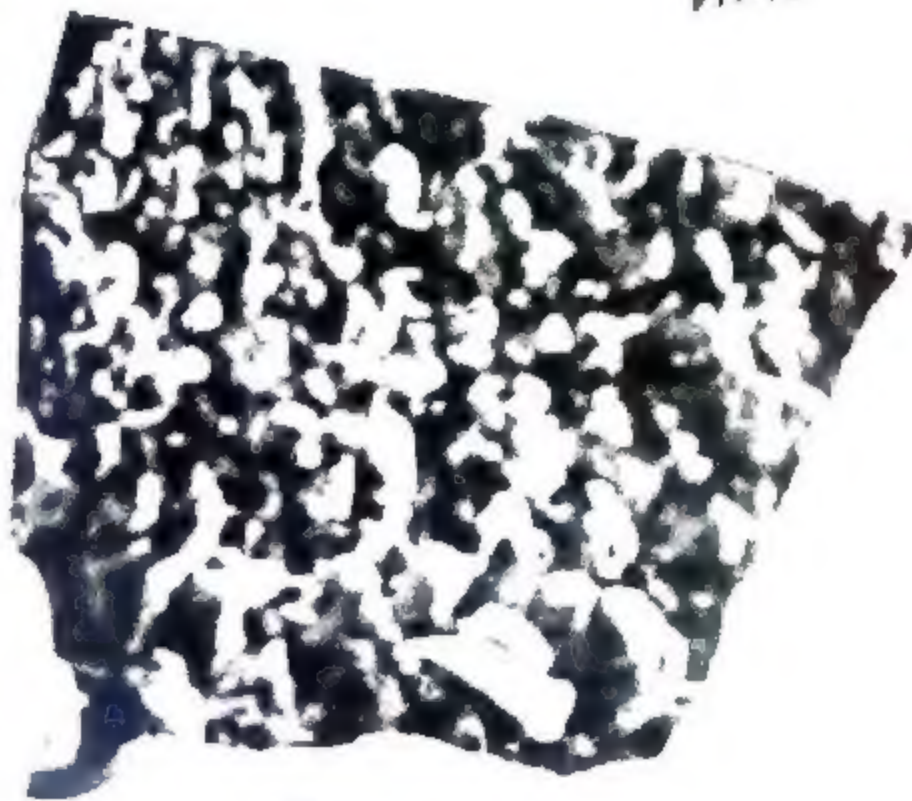
I see a face, only I can't tell it from the rest,  
It's the face of ignorance and it's everywhere.  
You all look the same because you're afraid to  
be different.....



I hear you laugh, I hear you shouting as I walk  
by. Am I so threatening as I quietly pass or is  
it just jealousy? Jealous that I have more tits  
than you, that I have the tits to wear my hair  
blue and to do what I do.  
AND YOU DON'T, you're too scared to do what you want  
afraid of what people would think  
afraid they might laugh AT YOU.

what's wrong  
why is everybody looking  
do i smell like dog shit  
is my dick hanging out  
are they laughing inside  
am i that disturbing  
FUCK EM

DAVID



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